The Right Fit  
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I fit inside your door just right  
wherever you reside.  
But put me in your neighbor's door  
and you'll still be outside.  
  
There's just one hole that I fit in  
made especially for me.  
There's just one door, one safe,  
and one locked diary,  
  
which makes me feel real special.  
like I am one of a kind.  
Of course, sometimes folks copy me  
in case I'm hard to find.  
  
I share a ring with others,  
I am rarely single.  
But that's okay 'cause when we  
touch each other, then we jingle.  
  
WHAT AM I?

**What can you infer that the author is talking about in this poem?**

Example Answers:

I can infer that this story is about a key because it says it will let me in my door, but not my neighbor's door and that it fits in a hole. I also think it means a key becasue it says it can open a locked diary.  
  
I can infer that it is a key even though it sounds like a door bell because it jingles but I know that it is a key because it said in the text that it opens a diary, opens a door for safety, and it jingles. That is why I think it is a key.